The Beghast

My son, dont go into the woods, where the demon lies, do not run away from me.

Father, there is no such thing, only a myth created by a few fools.

My son, It's to dangerous and either way you have no buisness running in those woods.

Father, I'm afraid I have out grown you and my life will go as it wishes.

I couldn't stop him, but he was right, he was no longer a little kid.

I went into the woods, to show my father who was in charge.

Nothing could scare me, I am my own man.

There was no trace of a demon in here, as I knew it was all a myth.

Father,AH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!.

My son, where are you, my son.

I saw the demon with my own eyes.

With claws that snatch and jaws that bight, my son had no escape.

Its eyes had its sight on me, knowing of my presence

It's flames devoured along the woods,

My son was burned with along with nature, forever and more.

The Beghast was its name, a demon i have saw.

It set me free, to live a torture which was my life.

Knowing that I left my son to perish I couldn't live.

I tried to kill myself, but I was left Immortal.

I'm trapped in a world of missery, and was cursed FOREVER!

My son I'm sorry, and wherever you're please forgive me.